

Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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By THOMAS J. BURKE

Newsman, Jr.

THE NEWPORT ALDERMEN AND CLERKS HELD their annual meeting in the city hall on Tuesday evening. In the old hundred and fifth year of the city's history, the business transacted was largely of a routine nature. Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health	\$1,002.26
Tax department	\$100.00
Police department	1,000.00
Highways and bridges	1,000.00
Public works and wharves	15.75
Highway department (bond)	1.25
Police department	50.00
Post office	1,000.00
Public schools	1,000.00
Mayor's office	15.75
Council and aldermen	15.75
City treasurer	15.75
City collector	15.75
City controller	15.75
Tax collector	27.00
Inspection of buildings	27.00
Department of planning	10.00
Police department	10.00
Highways department	10.00
Miscellaneous public safety of records	10.00
Almy Pond commission	10.00
Highways and streets	10.00
Highways and streets	10.00
Dog fund	10.00
Trotting Bragogue fund	10.00
Playground	10.00
Total	19,000.00

Colored Templars' Centing.

The thirty-fourth anniversary and annual conclave of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Knights Templars (colored), will be held in this city next Wednesday and Thursday. Benjamin H. Gardner Commandery, No. 6, of this city will be the hosts.

A comprehensive programme has been arranged by the local committee. The Grand Commandery will assemble in annual conclave at 10 a.m. on Wednesday in the Asylum of Benjamin H. Gardner Commandery in the City Building. At 1:00 o'clock a dinner will be served, and at 3:00 o'clock there will be street parade of Benjamin H. Gardner Commandery and all visiting Commanderies. The route of march will lead down Thames to Franklin, to John, to Bellevue Avenue, to Kay, to Everett, to Broadway, to Washington Square, to Thames Street, to the Gas building, where the parade will be disbanded. Mayor Burlingame and the members of the board of aldermen will review the line on the steps of the City Hall.

In the evening, Benjamin H. Gardner Commandery will tender a reception and ball to the visitors in Rentsby Hall. On Thursday, the business of the Conclave will be concluded with the election and installation of officers, and at 12:30 a clambake will be served at the Beach.

Robbery at "Bushy Park."

There was a bold robbery at "Bushy Park," the summer residence of Dr. Richard V. Mullison on Bath road last Sunday evening, jewelry of an estimated value of \$4000 being taken. The police are hot on the trail of a suspect and expect to land him in a short time. The family were at dinner on the lower floor, when a maid heard a noise on the back stairway and proceeded to investigate. A man was discovered coming down the stairs and when he saw that he was discovered he pulled a revolver and warned the maid to keep quiet. He backed out the door, keeping the revolver in a threatening position. The maid gave the alarm as soon as he left and an investigation was started immediately. The police were notified and obtained a list of the missing jewelry as well as a description of the thief. Although the maid who saw him was much startled, she was able to give a good description of the intruder, and later to identify a picture of a well known professional crook which was shown her by the police.

It is supposed that the man gained entrance through a second story window, and took his time to go through the rooms on the upper floor. He is supposed to have left the city by the New York boat the same evening.

The New York Supreme Court has given permission for the change of name of the two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard M. Thomas of New York and Newport. Leonard May Ostrich Thomas will be changed to Leonard Morehead Thomas, Jr., and Meredith Michael May Thomas will become Robin May Thomas.

Mr. George Wanton Ellery, who died in California a few days ago, was a great-grandson of William Ellery of Newport, who signed the Declaration of Independence. He was a son of the late George W. Ellery of this city but resided in California for many years.

The annual conclave of Washington Commandery No. 4, Knights Templars, will be held next Wednesday evening, when officers will be elected and installed for the ensuing year.

The flag and staff given by Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt to Aquidneck Park was placed in commission last Friday morning.

The public schools will re-open next Monday after the summer vacation.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont has gone to the Panama Exposition.

The sixth annual ball of the Letter Carriers Relief Association at the Beach on Tuesday evening drew a large attendance and was a complete success.

The public schools will re-open next Monday after the summer vacation.

Mrs. R. H. Tilley and Miss Edith M. Tilley are spending a few weeks in the White Mountains.

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Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont has gone to the Panama Exposition.

Labor Day.

The weather over Labor Day was ideal for the holidays, and many persons took advantage of the occasion to come to Newport for their final visit of the year. On Sunday and Monday the automobile traffic was heavy throughout the day and the trolley cars and steamboats had all the business that they could handle. Many of the visitors headed directly for the Beach where they spent the day, while others took in the sights along the Ocean Drive and through the cottage colony, the public carriages being well patronized.

There was a good program at the Beach on Labor Day. In the morning there was an interesting contest among the children to find the numbered blocks buried in the sand, each finder being rewarded by a prize corresponding to the number found. In the evening there was a good display of fireworks, and the last band concert of the season was given.

One of the most pleasant features of the day was the historical pageant produced at Morton Park in the afternoon by the children of the various playgrounds. It portrayed "Newport, Champion of Progress," and both the preparation of the "scenario" and the rendition were very pleasing. There was an immense attendance, and all expressed themselves as delighted with the charming pictures presented. A preliminary presentation of the pageant was given at the Vernon avenue playground on Saturday afternoon, and the good reports of this helped to draw the large crowd to Morton Park on Labor Day.

The Training Station divided honors with the Beach for drawing crowds on Labor Day, the big carnival there for the benefit of the athletic fund drawing a large attendance. In the morning there were various field sports and a baseball game. In the afternoon boat races were held, and then the sham battle was held on the north drill field, proving the most interesting event of the day. This was followed by an exhibition drill. There were some interesting boxing bouts and a mineral show filled in the time until supper was served. In the evening a large ball and cabaret was given in Barracks B, with a large attendance. A considerable sum of money was netted as the result of the day's labor.

Mondays was also the closing day of the Horse Show at the Casino and the attendance was excellent. There were several ball games and other sports during the day, and all found enough to do to keep them interested.

Mr. and Mrs. William Carr observed on Tuesday the thirty-third anniversary of their marriage at the Bay Voyage Hotel in Jamestown. They entertained a few guests at dinner on that occasion, among them being Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lee of this city. The anniversary also marked the birthday of both Mr. Carr and Mr. Lee.

The 3000 Boy Scouts expected to camp at Coddington's Point over Sunday and dwindle to a small delegation from New Bedford. The larger number which came from the vicinity of Boston camped near Mattapoisett rather than undertake the long journey to Newport.

One of the Truck 2 horses will be withdrawn from the auction sale on Saturday and will be shot in accordance with a suggestion of Agent Hazard of the S. P. C. A.

Considerable other business of a routine nature was transacted.

Fire Department Inspection.

The board of aldermen and the fire department re-organization commission made a formal tour of inspection of the fire stations of the city last Saturday afternoon, to see if all the items of the re-organization plan had been carried out.

With the exception of Hook & Ladder No. 2, all the new apparatus was in commission, and the stations were fully manned. In general the conditions appeared to be satisfactory although there were a few things to criticize, and these are embodied in recommendations subsequently made to the Chief by the board of aldermen.

Later in the week, the No. 2 truck went into commission, so that the department is now fully motorized. The sale of the last horses of the old department will take place to-day. No plans have yet been announced for disposing of the buildings that will be abandoned.

The committee on new police station have been in Boston this week looking into the matter of a telephone signal system.

The sixth annual ball of the Letter Carriers Relief Association at the Beach on Tuesday evening drew a large attendance and was a complete success.

The troops from Fort Adams and Fort Greble are engaged on their annual two weeks practice march.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Peckham and Miss Etta M. Peckham are enjoying a visit in the White Mountains.

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The Invasion of America

By JULIUS W. MULLER

A Narrative Fact Story Based Authoritatively on the Inexorable Mathematics of War - What Can Be Done to Oppose an Invading Army With Our Actual Present Resources In Regulars, Trained Militia, Untrained Citizens, Coast Defenses, Field Artillery, and All Other Weapons of Defense.

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CHAPTER XI.

New England's Funeral Curtain.

INSTANT retaliation!" said the Gold telegraph to the armies. "Order all brigade commanders to execute disorderly civilians in most public and exemplary manner possible. Attach placard bodies proclaiming why punishment was incurred. Divisional commanders are empowered in their discretion to order partial or total destruction of offending cities."

The commanders transmitted the orders to their regimental commanders and these to the officers of their battalions and companies. "Crush all disorder with utmost severity," they said.

What it meant was "Kill, burn and destroy!" It meant "Set fire against fury!" It meant "Let your men go!"

It meant what a war of soldiers against battling civilians in a conquered country always has meant. Both sides had seen their dead. Both sides were mangled. Now the men with arms, restrained no longer by cold discipline, broke loose.

Then New England saw such deeds as that quiet landscape never had framed since the days of its old Indian wars, and perhaps not even then. It saw housewives hanging from budding apple trees with placards pinned to their breasts saying that they had helped to murder soldiers. It saw New England people who twenty-four hours earlier would not have killed a chicken without a ping of pity surround solitary soldiers and do them to death with their bare hands while they begged for mercy. It saw unarmed citizens seized on the roads and hustled to walls and shot while they were screaming for somebody in authority that they might prove their innocence.

The authorities of a score of towns were hanged in their town squares because troops had been fired on. In many a park that never had seen anything more formidable than children at their play hung dead men in a row—the executed hostages who paid for the acts of men whom they had not known. A thousand men and women of Connecticut and Massachusetts, it was reported later, were shot or hanged in that one afternoon.

And over the two states, rising slowly and spreading until the sunny sky was darkened, there hung, like a funeral curtain over the place of death, the black smoke of burning villages and towns.

When that April day ended and the light came down there was no place in eastern Connecticut, in all the seventy miles north and south, from New London to Worcester, where men could not see the fire burning towns or houses. In Massachusetts, from New Bedford to Taunton, and from Taunton north to Brockton, there were fires. All the sky around Providence was red

men with explosives were shot. In all New England that morning every man had to be ready, for his life, to hold out his open hands whenever he met a soldier and submit to search.

Through the two armies ran the orders to restore strict discipline. The soldiers came to lassos, and the big machine gun down. The patrols went out grimly, with a new meaning in their peering, scrutinizing frowns. They found a terrorized country, through which they moved unhampered.

"Worcester Occupied" was the early news that went through the United States. "Motor Raiders at Fitchburg" was the next report. Bit by bit the enemy was cutting Boston and all eastern New England off from the rest of the United States.

East of Providence the advance guard of the army that was threatening Boston reached the line from Attleboro through Bridgewater and Silver Lake to Kingston, thus extending across that part of Massachusetts all the way to Plymouth bay.

Washington received news of an enormous unfolding of cavalry. The reports came from East Brookfield, halfway between Worcester and Springfield in southern Massachusetts; from Willimantic, in central Connecticut, and from New London, on the Long Island sound shore in the south. From Attleboro there was a sudden burst along the railroad line Taunton to Mansfield. From this point the enemy moved rapidly along the railroad line to Framingham. In two hours he had in his possession six important junctions of the railroad system that connect Boston with the rest of New England and with the United States.

Its grip on Rhode Island had not relaxed. That whole state was in his hands. There was not a village left in it that was not dominated by his troops. Men were quartered in every house. Officers were quartered in every hotel, every mansion. The town halls and churches were occupied. In places where there were not sufficient stable accommodations the horses were placed in the churches.

Town and village authorities received orders, not from officers, but from common soldiers, or, at the most, from sergeants or corporals. Only in the most important places did commissioned officers trouble to consult with the officials. Wherever the invader set foot all old law ceased instantly and new law began. The bulletin boards in town halls, courthouses and post-offices were covered, within half an hour after the intrusion of soldiery, by placards that were headed, each and every one, with the words, "An Order."

The people were ordered not to be out of doors after 9 at night. They were ordered to bring in an accounting of all horse forage, all foodstuffs and all accommodation they had in their premises for men and animals. They were ordered to bring in all rolling stock for inspection. They were ordered to leave their lights burning behind lowered shades.

Their officials were ordered to report daily to the army for instructions. Their judges were ordered to wake reports of their cases. There was no duty of the day to which a citizen could turn without feeling the invader's hand upon him. There was no road on which he could move without being challenged by a sentry. There was no woman who dared venture on the street for fear of offense which her man could not dare to resent or for the worse fear of the fate that would be theirs if they did.

"It is plain now what he is doing," said the chief of staff to the president in Washington. "He is keeping a powerful retarding force in Rhode Island, absolutely assuring his base and holding the gate open for re-enforcements.

"ton," he said. "The six companies arrived at Fort Banks yesterday morning. They had to go around by way of Lake Champlain and Vermont, but they got through. That will at least give the men some relief if there should be a sustained action."

"You are sure it was not a mistake to sacrifice them?" asked the president.

The general shrugged his shoulders. "There are some things that one simply must do," he said. "We had to give New York and Boston something. We absolutely must make some sort of a fight for them."

The commander of the harbor defenses of Boston was not concerning himself about the occult reasons that had inspired the re-enforcements. He had been praying for men, for he needed half a dozen men wherever he had one. He needed them for the searchlights; he needed men that he might establish defenses to the land approaches; he needed men for protection of base lines and cable stations.

Now that he had them he waited for no orders and asked for no instructions. He loaded quartermasters' boats with detachments and rushed them to the waterfront of Boston and Chelsea where he knew of things he wanted. They returned with two tons of explosives and miscellaneous ordnance material that had been seized from merchants. He set barbed wire. From electric light plants and power works he obtained, by the same hump method, some forty miles of lead-covered cable for his mine fields, and from ships in the harbor he took half a dozen searchlights.

"The searchlight project is approximately 50 per cent completed." * * * The fire control system may be said to be approximately 60 per cent completed. * * * Installation of power generating and distributing equipment is 25 per cent completed. * * * Submarine mine structures are 83 per cent completed,"—Report Chief of Coast Artillery, U. S. A., For Year Ended June 30, 1914.]

Before night, too, he had men entrenched behind entanglements with machine guns on the narrow neck of land that leads to Nahant's broad cliff promontory on the north of Boston harbor to protect position during stations there and a great sixty inch searchlight.

Southward at Point Allerton, on the long cape that juts out toward Boston harbor from Nauset Beach, to defend the stations and searchlights and approaches of Fort Revere with its mighty batteries, he placed a strong force with ample artillery. [Regular manning detail for Boston defenses, twelve companies of coast artillery. These have seven systems of defense to maintain. The companies are not enlisted to their full strength. Even if they were there would be less than 200 men to each defense. This is not sufficient for any sustained action at the big guns alone. A sufficiently energetic enemy, even if he might not damage the works, could wear out the men by incessant attack for a few days and nights. There certainly would not be men enough to provide for cuttying defense against landing parties.]

This was the point where he feared a landing most. He built an armored train, setting the material from the town of Hull, and armed it with quick-fires that it might be sent to threatening places.

Outposts were sent as far as Nauset for fear the enemy should try to land there or cross the narrow neck and take boats over it into the bay behind.

Beyond Fort Revere he destroyed certain houses that would interfere with the firing. At the far outlying islands called the Graves he posted men with signal rockets. He sent small boats to lie at sea beyond the fire zone from Nahant to the spot where the lightship was moored in times of peace.

Within forty hours he had doubled the strength of his defense because he had the men. He looked up at a hostile aeroplane flying well beyond gunshot. They had become almost commonplace objects in Boston's sky during the past days. "Well, come on!" he said; "you and your ships! We'll give you a whirl!"

He was awakened at 1 o'clock that morning. The "whirl" had begun. Ships were straining in toward Nahant Bay in the north and off Cohasset in the south. Fifteen minutes afterward the people of Boston and Charlestown and Brookline, of Quincy and Weymouth, Hingham and Lynn, were brought out of their beds by explosions that shook the houses. They came from the sea, northeast and southeast and east. They were not only fierce, but they came two and even three so close together at times that they made a sustained roar as if the very air itself had turned to thunder.

Battleships with fifteen and sixteen inch guns were bombarding Fort Revere and the fort was answering with its twelve-inch guns. Armored cruisers were firing on Standish. Armored cruisers and battle cruisers were throwing twelve and fourteen inch shells into Deer Island and on Winthrop. Battleships lying north of Nahant in Nahant Bay, and thus invisible to the Boston defenses and not to be reached by searchlights, were bombarding Fort Banks and Heath. Fort Warren was firing at them over Boston light.

The people in south Boston, looking seaward, saw lights appear in the sky over the outer harbor islands. They slipped slowly downward, leaving long trails of stars behind, that hung, burning, in the air as if they had been fixed there. The falling lights opened, like meteor showers, into glaring, spectrally white flame just before they reached the earth. All the harbor where they fell stood revealed as in a lightning flash, but this flame did not go out like a lightning flash. It burned, steadily, incandescent, for long minutes.

They were star bombs that were being dropped on the forts by the great war fowl, the iron breasted aeroplanes. The white lights glaring below, and the hanging lights in the air that stood

like a lighted staff, pointed out the forts to the hooded cannon on their iron slates out at sea.

In a great semicircle around Boston harbor, from Nahant out to sea and curving in again toward Cohasset on the south, lay the flaming, roaring line, firing at the defenses all night long, till the dawn began to white.

And behind Boston, inland, the other great armed semicircle was concentrating steadily, swiftly.

CHAPTER XII.

Daddy Blind Man's Buff.

BOSTON harbor should have been impregnable to attack from the sea. Had nature been a modern army engineer she could not have constructed an oceanic gate more perfectly designed for modern defense against modern ships.

One might picture Boston as being protected by two great claws that curve seaward and wait there on guard, pointing to each other. The northern claw would be Winthrop peninsula, with its beach and summer cottages. The southern one would be the long, narrow arm of land that has famous Nauset Beach on it and ends northward at Point Allerton.

Between these two claws a prodigal hand has scattered islands. From Deer Island, lying in the north close under Winthrop, to George's Island, in the south, they form a stone wall with gaps that are the channels. Far out, groups

All night long other crowds had tried to enter it. On all the roads these opposing crowds had met and jostled.

They warned each other and tried to turn each other back. Shells were falling into Boston town and the people who were fleeing from the city. Oraced by fear they invented the most monstrous tales and bellored them.

Hull was destroyed utterly. There was nothing left of it. All gay Nahant had vanished. Between it and Point Allerton the houses along shore were thrown on each other and torn apart or buried.

On the last train to come in from the direction of Brockton were some who had fled from that city. It had been taken by the advancing army in the small hours of the morning. The town authorities ordered out of bed by soldiers had been escort to the enemy commander, who had made them write announcements. Before sunrise all the streets flaunted placards ordering the inhabitants to continue their business. Other placards warned them to deliver up all arms of any description. Twenty of the most prominent men, said the fugitives, had been seized as hostages.

Wherever the army passed it made good its possession wholly. It left no village behind it in its march whose means of existence, communication, food supply and machinery of labor and business it had not made entirely its own.

Where there were destroyed places the invader organized the population to rebuild them. He levied on every community, large and small, for funds. He paid out nothing of his own except written scrip. At one blow the whole financial system of the conquered country was converted into one great source of tribute.

Suddenly there came a storm of news to the Boston papers. It came from the country to the south of the harbor—from Cohasset and Hingham, Weymouth and Quincy. Heavy artillery was being unloaded all along the line of the south shore branch of the Old Colony railroad. Horses and timbers were moving along all the roads to the shore. Soldiers were advancing into all the towns.

Boston's populace, listening to the clamor from the sea, scarcely noted that the bulletins were announcing that all the railroad lines of the Boston and Maine railroad leading north and northwest to Portsmouth, Haverhill, Lawrence and Lowell had been seized and that Boston was completely cut off.

Silent policemen appeared all at once, followed by men with posters and paste-pulls. The crowds saw posters go up on their walls signed by Boston citizens' committee.

There was a poster in great red letters warning the inhabitants to deliver any firearms that they possessed in the city hall within six hours.

"Attention!" said another placard. "In case of military occupation of the city a single disorderly act may mean the ruin of all. It is the duty of all citizens to offer no resistance and to report to the authorities any plan toward resistance."

There was great stir in the crowd. A cab was pushing its way through Washington street to the Globe building. Two disheveled and blood-stained artillerymen and an equally disheveled civilian were in it. While the soldiers went on to the city hall the civilian got out and entered the newspaper office. He was a Globe reporter.

The cab hardly had stopped at the city hall before a bullet went up:

FORT ANDREWS GARRISON DIES AT ITS POST. IGNORES SUMMONS TO SURRENDER.

ONLY THREE MEN ESCAPE FROM RUINS.

Ten minutes later the "extras" appeared and were whirled through the town. They passed with the speed almost of the wind, for men passed them from hand to hand. They shouted the news to people looking from windows in a delirium, half of dismay, half of exultation. The newspaper man had brought in such a tale as would live in American history.

At quarter past 3 the hostile general sent a message to the American commander at Fort Warren apprising him of the disposition of his field guns. "In one-quarter of an hour," said he, "the bombardment will begin. We shall fire at Brookline first."

Until then no soldiers had appeared in the city of Boston itself. The armed ring had contented itself with encircling all the suburbs. Now the telephone bell rang in the city hall, and a voice asked for the mayor.

"The voice was that of the hostile commander, speaking from Brookline."

"Your defenses are in our hands," he said. "Our guns command every part of your city. I have the honor to demand unconditional and peaceable surrender at once, with all property of every kind."

The mayor knew that disaster was at hand. "We surrender," he said.

"Very well," was the response. "A body of troops under a general officer will enter the city at once. They will have orders to punish any disturbance severely."

(To Be Continued.)

A Poor Present

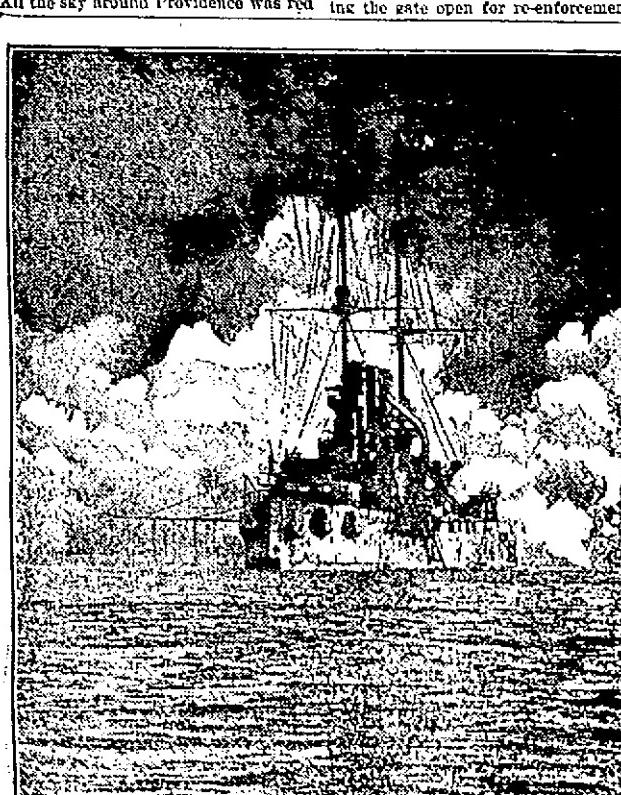
A wounded soldier explained his grievance to his nurse. "You see, old Smith was next me in the trench. Now, the bullet that took me in the shoulder and laid me out went into him and made a bit of a flesh wound in his arm. Of course I'm glad he wasn't hurt bad. But he's stuck to my bullet and given it his all. Now, I don't think that's fair. I'd a right to it. I'd never give a girl mine a second 'and bullet'!"—Exchequer.

New York City's Pensions.

New York city has eight pension funds. They are the public school-teachers' retirement fund, the police pension fund, the fire department relief fund, the department of health fund, the College of the City of New York fund, the supreme court law-fund, the state division fund, the street cleaner department fund and the city of New York employees' retirement fund—New York Mail.



HELPLESS WOMEN AND CHILDREN FLIED.



BATTLESHIPS WERE BOMBARDING FORTS BANKS AND HEATH.

with it. The smoke drifted over Boston, and the strangling odor filled its streets.

All night the country burned. All night wounded fugitives lay hidden, gritting their teeth, or, forced by intolerable anguish, crawled out and surrendered. All night long the troops swept through town after town, wreaking vengeance.

It was finished in the morning. "The country is pacified," were the reports that went to headquarters. There were no gatherings of citizens anywhere within the province of the army's operations. They were forbidden. There were no arms left in the hands of civilians. Houses in which weapons were found had been destroyed. Men who had been found with them in their possession were shot.

Westward he is throwing masses of cavalry—probably most of the cavalry that he has—to clear the way for his infantry and artillery to march along the coast to New York. Northward those cavalry masses are screening him against any attempt by our army either to fall on his forces in Connecticut or to move around north of him and attack the rear of his divisions that are marching on Boston. It isn't tactics. It's simple, common sense use of numerical superiority.

The president played with a pile of dispatches. They were from Boston and New York. "You say that those companies of coast artillery from the south got through?"

"I had a message from the commander of the artillery district of Bos-

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House Telephone 1010

Saturday, September 11, 1915.

So the fleet is coming back to Newport to remain until real winter. That is a piece of good news to most Newport business men.

They propose to increase the salary of the Governor of New York from \$10,000 to \$20,000. Governor Whitman asks that it be done until after his term expires.

Secretary Daniels says the proposed base at New London, Conn., will accommodate 180 submarines, and that soon "we will have submarines all along the coast."

Although there will be no State nor national election this fall, the political calendar will soon begin to roll for the municipal campaign. Although the election does not take place until December there are already aspirants for the offices to be filled.

The horses is a thing of the past in the Newport fire department. The best proof of our wisdom in changing will be afforded when some raging fire breaks out in the midst of a winter blizzard. If the new fire department can cope with that, Newport will have little to worry about over the change.

Secretary Daniels is going to recommend such construction of war vessels as will give the navy in 1915 the following ships: 48 battleships, 26 scout cruisers, 6 armored cruisers, 2 first-class cruisers, 1 second class cruiser, 10 third-class cruisers, 182 destroyers, 5 monitors, 100 submarines.

Newport's summer colony has suffered heavily by death within the past few months. The loss of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, William R. Hunter, Mrs. George H. Norman and Miss Caroline Ogden Jones leaves a gap in the ranks of those who have long been friends of Newport. Several of these were more than "summer residents" and all were deeply attached to Newport.

Two mysterious murders within ten days in Rhode Island is an almost unprecedented state of affairs. It is to be hoped that the authorities will be able to cope with these cases, but they serve to again call attention to the necessity for a State police. Both murders occurred in small towns and the only trained police available were without real authority, being loaned by the city of Providence.

To eliminate the possibility of certain submarines building by the Fort River Shipbuilding Corp. from passing into the hands of belligerents, the United States navy has been requested to detail officers to accompany the boats when they proceed to Provincetown for trials, and it has acceded to the request. When the boats are completed they will be sent to Boston navy yard, to remain until such time as the disposition satisfactory to all parties can be arranged.

The European war drags its way along, without any remarkable changes from day to day. The situation in France has remained practically in statu quo for many months. If the Germans should succeed in reducing the Russians to inaction and then turn their vast armies back into France, there might be more important developments. But even yet the Russians do not appear to be helpless, and until they are great forces of the Germans will be required to hold them.

The real summer season has come to an end although many of the summer residents will remain for a considerable time longer, some of them until after the snow flies. On the whole it has been a good season. More cottages have been occupied than for many years before, and this, of course means prosperity, but on the other hand there has been less lavish entertaining than in some other years. The advent of Hill Top Inn is a good omen, and the fact that it will be enlarged to provide additional apartments another reason is an indication of success. A good hotel has long been urgently needed.

Yesterday marked the one hundred and second anniversary of the great battle on Lake Erie, won by Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry and his Rhode Island officers and men, who went from Newport in the dead of winter across an almost trackless wilderness, built their ships from the green wood of the forest, manned and fought them, winning an overwhelming victory against the trained navy of Great Britain. Marvellous was the work of Rhode Island men and yet it must be remembered that under similar circumstances that feat could not be repeated to-day. The vessels and the implements of war of that day were crude and could be hastily flung together. Now it takes years to build a battleship, and the guns of modern fighters are great mechanical contrivances that require the highest skill to operate. Years of preparation are necessary before a nation can be in readiness for war, and it is this preparation that the United States lacks to-day. A volunteer army of a million men, raised, armed and trained ever night, is a myth that the American people have clung to for years, but it is high time to turn to the actuality emphasized by the European war.

A Hazardous Occupation.

The University of Missouri, according to the veteran editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is going into now and we should say hazardous business. They are going to standardize the dress for women. "Students of home economics," says the spokesman for this distinguished and courageous institution, "are beginning to ask themselves, Why should a woman spend half of her life in dressing and thinking about how she is going to dress?" Why indeed? For ages upon ages, not even the so-called diggers in Babylon knew how long, women have been wasting the golden hours of life in this unpleasant task and the consideration of this agonizing problem. How they hate it all! How they long, how ardently they yearn, for a release from the yoke! Mention dress to a woman and note the tightening of the lip, the grim set of the jaw, and never a word. It is not a subject for discussion. Women do not willingly talk about dress, and when they do it is in the tone of one who speaks of mortuary wreaths. And the examination and selection of clothes is conducted with the listlessness of a disagreeable duty. Give them a standardized dress and see the light of happiness come into their eyes, and hear the glad sigh of ineffable content.

"Women," continues this voice from the university, "should assert their independence in selecting clothes that are simple and becoming, and they should wear them until they are worn out." That's the idea. Once a year, or possibly twice a year, if one is "hard" on clothes, call up a costumer and order a standardized gown, size 36, or maybe 46. That is all. No bother about styles or fabrics or colors. Just a brief, snappy telephone message and then back to the peregrinations and consequential things of life. My, what a relief that will be! And women will be so grateful to the University of Missouri that when they get control of the legislature they will appropriate every red cent of the state revenue for its support.

Useless Reports.

The various and sundry reports of the members of the Industrial Relations Commission, together with their exceptions, postscripts and addendums, promise to prove very clearly and positively that the sky is blue and the grass is green. This commission has spent many months in its investigations. It has haled men of every rank and of every condition into its august presence for the purposes of its inquisition. It has thrown capital at the heads of labor and labor at the heads of capital, and intensified a feeling of bitterness that was beginning to soften under the active influence of good and wise men and women who have long been working privately for the same end and the commission was designed to reach. And it has accomplished--nothing; nothing but an accumulation of a vast mass of evidence, much of it irrelevant, that, no doubt, the government, in the kindness of its heart, will paddish at large expenses, and which nobody will read. The conflicting and opposing reports of the various groups have wiped the commission as broken tell something that was not generally known before they began their inquiries. That capital is often exacting, grasping and cruel; that labor is often tyrannous, selfish and unfeeling, are facts so well established and so long established that they do not admit of argument. That such is the rule in nevertheless is equally well known, but not so universally admitted. The vast majority of employers and employees get along very well together and the tendency for years has been toward a better understanding, a closer drawing together of both interests. It is the extremes that cause the trouble, and it is the extremes that divide the two extremes to the hurt of each. There is much that might be done, there is much that will be done, through legislation, for the amelioration of labor, but the investigations of the Industrial Relations Commission are not likely to be of service in that direction.

England and Contraband.

In finally declaring cotton a contraband of war, Great Britain has reversed herself. The precedent was established by Russia in April, 1915, when it added raw cotton to its previously declared list of contraband, giving as its reason that "raw cotton was used in the manufacture of explosives, and that as it was impossible to distinguish between cotton imported for the one purpose and that imported for the other, it was necessary to prohibit its importation altogether." To this Great Britain entered a strong protest, arguing that "the quantity of raw cotton that might be utilized for explosives would be infinitesimal in comparison with the bulk of the cotton exported from India to Japan for peaceful purposes, and to treat harmless cargoes of this latter description as unconditionally contraband would be to subject a branch of innocent commerce to a most unwarrantable interference."

Perry Day passed without observance in Newport other than the display of a few flags from public and private buildings. Two years ago, on the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lake Erie, there was a big celebration in Newport. Now it is Austria that hangs on the verge of trouble with the United States. Heretofoe Germany has occupied the limelight in the diplomatic controversy.

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Fifty Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of September 9, 1865.)

MURKIN OR ORIN F. JACKSON.

It is now ascertain'd, beyond all doubt, that Mr. Orin F. Jackson, at one time proprietor of the Daily News in this city, and afterwards connected with the Providence Press, and Mr. George Stalig, his brother-in-law, have both fallen victims to the barbarity of Southern guerrillas. Although we have alluded to the sad affair before, we give the following additional particulars, which are authentic, and which have not, we think, appeared before.

These gentlemen, some two years ago, went out South for the purpose of working a plantation and raising cotton.

They leased a plantation below Vicksburg, and succeeded in starting a most promising crop, which held out to them the hope of great success in their enterprise.

In the month of May, 1861, a party of Wirt Atkins guerrillas made a raid in the neighborhood and gobbled them up, together with six others, and started with their prisoners for the interior. Among the prisoners was a colored man from Jackson & Stalig's plantation, who escaped and returned to the plantation, and from whom the particulars have been obtained.

He says the first night the prisoners, feeling some confidence that they might be strong enough to overcome their captors and effect their escape, mutinied. But they had miscreated, and five of them were shot dead, among them the two gentlemen above named. The slave described them as exactly that there can be no doubt about the truth of the story. Mr. Stalig, especially, was easily identified by anyone who knew him, by the loss of one eye, and Mr. Jackson was a man of marked appearance.

General Dana, then commanding that department, seized two wealthy rebels as hostages, who gave a bond of fifty thousand dollars each, and having obtained permission, made a search for the missing men, but returned after a while without, of course, being able to produce the lost men. The farm is now in the hands of the government and worked by freedmen.

Mr. Jackson left a wife and two children, and Mr. Stalig a wife and four children to mourn the loss of their natural guardian and provider. Both were enterprising and energetic men, and but for their untimely end seem to have been in a fair way to realize the successful reward of their spirit and boldness of enterprise.

STEAM FISHING ENGINES.

At the meeting of the city council on Tuesday evening, it was voted to call a special election, at which the taxpaying voters may have opportunity to express their opinions on two propositions. One is for the appropriation of eight thousand dollars for the purchase of two steam fire engines. The other is for the appropriation of \$24,500 for the purchase of a lot for a city cemetery. At the same meeting the council voted to cause to be erected a bronze bust of the late Russell Coggeshall, the same to be placed in the City Hall, as a testimonial of respect to memory of said Russell Coggeshall, for his magnificent bequest of \$24,000, the income of which is to be used for the benefit of the poor of the city.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of September 12, 1890.)

THE CITY PLAZA.

The municipal election on Tuesday was a complete and gratifying success for the Republican ticket. On the largest vote ever polled in a municipal contest, Mayor Coggeshall is re-elected by a majority of over 100 votes. His opponent, Mr. Honey, is the ablest man in the Democratic party in this city, and he probably polled as large a vote as could have been polled against him, and he was re-elected without opposition, a striking tribute to his popularity as a competent and obliging public official. In the school committee, Messrs. Ozanne, Houghton and Sheffield, Jr., are returned, and Mr. George Gordon King is elected as a new member. While we regret to have Mr. Van Horns, who has served the schools faithfully for many years, leave the committee, it is a source of rejoicing to have so staunch a friend of the public schools as Mr. King put in his place.

In the board of aldermen fire out of six on the Republican ticket are elected. The one man chosen from the Democratic nominees, Mr. Hazard of the fourth ward, has had considerable experience in the city council, and is a very popular man throughout the city. In the first, second and third wards, the Republican nominees for common council were all elected. In the fourth ward, Messrs. James Openshaw and John H. Cottrell, Democrats, were successful. There was no choice for third councilman and another election will have to take place. In the fifth ward, Messrs. Boyle and McCormick are elected, and Mr. Robert S. Gash, a Republican, was chosen third councilman. This is a great victory for Mr. Gash as the fifth is a strongly Democratic ward.

Mr. E. W. Minkler, while walking down Sherman street Thursday evening, discovered fire breaking through the roof of Mr. J. H. Wetherell's building, and promptly gave the alarm. The fire was fortunately extinguished before it had time to get underway, and had the fire got a good start, several buildings, including the First Baptist Church, must have suffered. The building is occupied by J. H. Wetherell, carriage trimmer; R. C. Bacheller, carriage painter; J. E. Stevens, carriage maker; and W. W. T. Gibbs, blacksmith.

Messrs. C. & J. A. Pinard are going to build during the coming winter another cottage on their property at the corner of Annandale Road and Narragansett Avenue.

The championship cup of the Aquidneck Lawn Tennis Club was played for on the Casella Courts on Monday, the contestants being Mr. J. Stacy Brown, the holder of the cup from last year's victory, and Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., who lost to Mr. Brown in 1889. It was a well contested match, Brown's play proving the better of the two and he won in three straight sets.

Mr. Joseph Bradford is interesting himself in football matters, and it is thought that the result will be some excellent football this fall.

KINGSTON FAIR

SEPT. 14, 15, 16, 17

LOW RATES FROM ALL POINTS

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14 THE DAY TO SEE THE BIG EXHIBITS

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15 SPEAKERS OF NATIONAL FAME

GRANGE DAY

EXHIBITIONS

ALL CHILDREN ADMITTED FREE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 17 FAST RACING

EVERY AFTERNOON INCREASED PURSES AND PREMIUMS

SUNDAY, SEPT. 18 FREE VAUDEVILLE

ENTERTAINMENT FOR ALL AGES

ADMIRALTY PARK

ADMISSION 50¢

ADMISSION 25¢

ADMISSION 15¢

ADMISSION 10¢

ADMISSION 5¢

ADMISSION 2¢

ADMISSION 1¢

ADMISSION 50¢

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NEW EFFORT BY CROWN PRINCE

Captures Tranchos, Prisoners and Guns In France

ALLIES QUIT BOMBARDMENT

Throwing of Bombs Taking Place of Artillery Attacks—Russians Appear to Be Making Better Stand Along Eastern Front—Dubno Fortress Falls Into Invaders' Hands

The German crown prince is making another determined attempt to break through the French lines in the Argonne, and, according to the British official statement, has succeeded in taking trenches over a front of one and one-quarter miles, capturing 2000 prisoners, 48 machine guns and 81 anti-aircraft.

The French admit that the Germans gained a partial success, but declare that in most instances they were thrown back with heavy losses.

This is the second effort of the German offensive to win a victory which the allies kept up for fifteen days, but which now begins to be dying down without any infantry attacks following it, as had been anticipated. Instead, except for heavy gun action south of Arras, bomb throwing again to have taken its place.

Along the eastern front things are moving more slowly again after the Joseph offensive in the southeast, in which they claimed a substantial victory, and helped to stir matters up.

From the Gulf of Riga to Orlia, south of Kovno, the Germans state, the situation is unchanged, while their centre from that point to and beyond the Piliput marches continues to advance. Thence to the Romanian frontier the Russians are still the aggressors; they are endeavoring to prevent the invasion of Bessarabia.

On the whole the Russians appear, with fresh supplies of ammunition, to be making a better stand. They are aided, doubtless, by the rains, which are turning the roads, especially in the region of the Piliput and the Arment, into quagmires.

The most important event in the eastern campaign was the capture by the Austrians of the Russian fortress of Dubno, the second of the Luzzo-Kovno-Dubno triangle of fortresses to pass from the hands of the Russians into those of their opponents.

Rowno, the only one now remaining in Russian hands, can hardly fail comparatively soon to change masters, as it is now menaced both from the west and from the southeast.

The only news from the Dardanelles comes from Turkish sources, which report an artillery action in which the allied ships took part.

STRIKE HEART OF LONDON

Zepplin Bombs Kill Twenty Persons in Latest Air Raid

In their latest air raid over England the Germans apparently succeeded at last in striking at the heart of London.

The inference may be drawn plainly from various cable dispatches which have passed the censor, that the German aeronauts dropped bombs on the old city of London proper, in the region which contains the hotel, business district and the old landmarks famous the world over.

It is significant that the British press bureau, in announcing the result of the attack, confined itself to an account of the casualties, making no reference to property damage, as was done in earlier announcements of the kind.

Twenty persons were killed and eighty-six others injured in Wednesday night's Zepplin raid. The official statement gives the following list of casualties:

Killed—Twelve men, two women and six children.

Injured seriously—Eight men, four women and two children.

Injured slightly—Thirty-eight men, twenty-three women and eleven children.

The attack of Wednesday night brings up the total of casualties from Zepplin raids to 122 killed and 349 injured. On the previous night thirteen persons were killed and forty-three wounded.

LABOR TRIUMPHS

Succeeds in Defeating British Cabinet Move For Conscription

The opposition of British labor has defeated the attempt for compulsory enrollment in the British armies, at least for the near future.

The British delegates, representing nearly 2,000,000 workers, voted unanimously against compulsory enrollment and hinted that labor might oppose enforcement of a conscription act.

City Ruined by Earthquake

A strong earthquake occurred in San Salvador and Guatemala, capitals of the department of the same name in Guatemala, was ruined.

Old Minister Passes On
Rev. Gilbert R. Bent, 90, one of the oldest Methodist ministers in the country, died at his home at Salem, Mass., after a brief illness.

ALIBI OF EDWARDS SATISFIES POLICE

New Tack Taken in Search For the Slayer of Knowles

The Johnston, R. I., police have accepted as complete and convincing the alibi offered by Henry Edwards, whom they wanted to question in connection with the murder of Judge W. H. Knowles.

Chief Kimball returned to the scene of the crime to begin anew on the case. He is now working in the belief that some person who had got into trouble for illegal liquor sales may have been implicated in the case. Edwards proved that he was in Providence at the time the murder was committed. This fact is vouched for by John J. Almondo, proprietor of a liquor shop, who says Edwards was in his shop about the time Knowles was shot.

Much valuable time has been lost by the police in pursuit of the supposed Edwards clue, one which was not given popular credence.

NAVAL ACADEMY CHANGES

Reorganization Affects Nearly All Heads of Departments

Secretary Daniels announced a general reorganization of the forces of the naval academy at Annapolis. Heads of nearly all departments were ordered detached for duty elsewhere, the changes to be effective Sept. 29.

Officers who have been there less than two years have not been changed except in the case of Commander Trout, who takes command of the battleship Wisconsin.

The secretary declined to state whether the reorganization was a direct result of the recent investigation of affairs at the academy which grew out of dismissal of cadets on charges of cribbing at examinations and cheating.

Captain Shultz, now commandant of the Washington navy yard, will succeed Rear Admiral Fullam as superintendent of the academy.

CZAR ASSUMES COMMAND

Proclaims Himself Commander-in-Chief of Russian Armies

Emperor Nicholas has taken over the command of the Russian armies. Whether this will result in the complete elimination of Grand Duke Nicholas is not yet known.

Apparently the czar's action has been kept a secret in Petrograd because the first intimation of this action came in a personal dispatch from the Russian ruler to President Poincaré of France, as follows:

"In placing myself at the head of my valiant army, I take particular pleasure in addressing to you, Monsieur President, most sincere wishes for the grandeur of France and the victory of its glorious army."

OLD CUSTOM ABOLISHED

Naval Vessels Will No Longer Lay Up Three Months at Home Ports

American warships no longer will lay up at home yards three months of the year for overhauling, with free shore liberty for officers and men.

Secretary Daniels announced that at the recommendation of Admiral Fletcher, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet, the navy's ancient custom had been abolished and that while hereafter the ships would be docked twice a year for painting and minor repairs, general overhauling would be given only upon recommendation by the board of inspection and survey.

WAR SUPPLY EXPORTS

Shipments During July Reached Aggregate of Nearly \$50,000,000

American exports of war supplies are increasing enormously now that converted munitions plants are getting into full swing.

Figures made public by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce show that shipments of horses, mules, automobiles, aeroplanes and explosives, all classed as war supplies, aggregated nearly \$50,000,000 in July.

Big Slump in Immigration

Fewer aliens came to the United States in the year ending June 30 last than for fifteen years. The total for the year was only 326,700. For the year ending June 30, 1914, the total was 1,218,489.

Count and Baroness in Suicide Pact

Count Gottredo Gaetani of Italy and Baroness Waldegrave Reugers, only daughter of the Dutch minister to the Quirinal, madly in love, died together at Florence in a suicide pact.

Admiral Reynolds Retired

Admiral Alfred Reynolds was placed on the retired list for age. His record included twenty-two years of sea duty and twenty-one years of service ashore.

Carry of Rum For Africa

Schooner Florence Thurlow sailed from Boston for West Africa with 330 puncheons, 1174 kegs and 332 barrels of rum in her hold. She also had a large quantity of tobacco, flour and sugar.

Lodge Sued For \$20,000

Suit for \$20,000 was filed in the superior civil court at Cambridge, Mass., against Senator Lodge by Thomas F. Tiche, who alleges he was struck by an automobile owned by the senator.

Strike of Pawtucket Steamfitters

Steamfitters employed by Pawtucket, R. I., concerns went on strike when their demand for an increase of 60 cents, making \$4.50 a day, was refused.

REQUESTED TO RECALL DUMBA

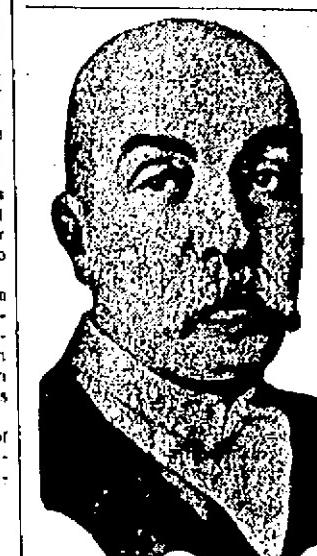
Austria Receives Drastic Message From United States

PLANNED TO START STRIKES

Admitted Intent to Cripple Legitimate Industries in United States and Violated Diplomatic Propriety by Protecting Secret Messenger to Vienna With an American Passport

Ambassador Penfield at Vienna was instructed by cable to inform the Austro-Hungarian government that Constantin Dumba no longer is acceptable as an envoy to the United States and to ask for his recall.

Secretary Lansing formally announced the action. It was the answer of the American government to Dumba's explanation of his intercepted letter to Vienna, outlining plan for handicapping plants in this country making war supplies for the allies.



AMBASSADOR DUMBA

Penfield was instructed to deliver the following note to the foreign office:

"Mr. Constantin Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Washington, has admitted that he proposed to his government plans to handicap industries engaged in the production of munitions of war. The information reached this government through a copy of a letter of the ambassador to his government. The bearer was an American citizen named Archibald, who was traveling under an American passport. The ambassador has admitted that he employed Archibald to bear official dispatches from him to his government.

"By reason of the admitted purpose and intent of Mr. Dumba to conspire to cripple legitimate industries of the people of the United States, and to interrupt their legitimate trade, and by reason of the flagrant violation of diplomatic propriety in employing an American citizen protected by an American passport as a secret bearer of official dispatches through the lines of the enemy of Austria-Hungary, the president directs me to inform your excellency that Mr. Dumba is no longer acceptable to the government of the United States as the ambassador of his imperial majesty at Washington.

"Hollering that the imperial and royal government will realize that the government of the United States has no alternative but to request the recall of Mr. Dumba on account of his improper conduct, the government of the United States expresses its deep regret that this course has become necessary, and assures the imperial and royal government that it sincerely desires to continue the cordial and friendly relations which exist between the United States and Austria-Hungary."

Hard For Austrians to Believe

When word of the request of the government for the recall of Constantin Dumba was taken to the summer embassy at Lenox, Mass., it was said Dumba was not there. His secretary said he believed the ambassador was in New York.

Officials of the embassy were inclined to doubt the accuracy of the Washington dispatches conveying the news.

"It cannot be believed," one of them said, adding that a day or two would prove the unreliability of the report. Information that the announcement of the request for his recall was given out by Secretary of State Lansing was also received with apparent incredulity.

In making his announcement Lansing explained that it had been delayed in order that the note might reach Vienna before its publication in this country.

While everywhere it was admitted that the situation created by the American note might prove serious in its effect upon the relations between the two governments, it was pointed out that the language of the communication indicated clearly a desire to have Dumba recalled without making a diplomatic issue of his case.

Everett Tarbell, a farmer, while on his way to the Northern Maine fair at Presque Isle, Me., with a herd of cattle, was killed by a Jersey bull.

While preparing a clam bake at Westfield, Mass., for an outing, William Lehue, 44, of Chicopee Falls, dropped dead of heart disease.

Ex-Mayor Benjamin F. Cook of Gloucester, Mass., 83, died after a week's illness.

OPPOSES PETITION OF MOHR'S WIDOW

Son Intends to Fight For \$500,000 Estate of Slain Man

Charles M. Mohr, son by the first wife of Dr. C. F. Mohr, murdered at Providence, announced that he will fight the petition of Mrs. Elizabeth H. Mohr asking the courts to appoint her administrator of her husband's estate.

Mrs. Mohr, who is held under ban on a charge of conspiring to bring about the murder of her husband, filed her petition for appointment through her attorney a few days ago. The attorney at that time said he believed the appointment would not be contested.

Young Mohr scattered this hope to the winds. "I shall oppose the appointment by every means in my power," he said.

This is taken as the prelude of a bitter fight over the doctor's estate, which is valued as high as \$500,000. The doctor, apparently, left no will.

STEAMERS IN COLLISION

No Passengers Injured and Badly Damaged Vessel Is Beached

The Morse, Capital Shute, was making a trip from Rockland to Bar Harbor, while the Pennaiguid was on her way from Bangorville to Rockland.

Both steamers were proceeding cautiously through a dense fog when they came together a short distance outside Stonington harbor. The iron bow of the Pennaiguid struck in the hull of the other steamer, which quickly began to fill.

None of the passengers was in danger at any time. The Pennaiguid stood by to render any assistance possible.

The passenger steamers J. T. Morse and Pennaiguid were in collision in a thick fog off Rock Island, Me. The Morse was badly damaged below the water line and was beached on Moose Island. All her passengers were landed safely. The Pennaiguid had a hole above the water line, but well above the water line.

HAVE LARGE ORDERS AHEAD

Amoskeag and Stark Mills Resume Operations After Long Shut-Down

After a shut-down for three weeks, the Amoskeag Manufacturing company, Manchester, N. H., opened up and 16,000 textile workers resumed work.

The Stark mills, which have also been closed for a long period, started again and gave employment to 2000 workers. It is reported both mills have large orders for textile goods ahead.

Pomeroy Begins Fortieth Year
Jesse Pomeroy, the Boston "lifer" began the fortieth year of his incarceration at the state prison. Of late Pomeroy's privileges have been considerably increased for he has been permitted the exercise hour in the yard with the other prisoners, and is allowed to attend chapel services.

Yankee Buying Canadian Hay
Purchases of Canadian hay by New England farmers on account of the partial failure of the crop this summer is one of the explanations for the increase of \$1,500,000 in the value of imports during August in the Vermont customs districts.

Purett Charged With Murder

John Purett, 40, of Bridgeport, Conn., charged with the murder of Luigi di Glavonni in Bridgeport. The police say he has confessed to stabbing di Glavonni during a quarrel.

Moose Shooting Prohibited

Flunkers who visit Maine this fall will find plenty of deer but no moose may kill moose, a new law providing a close time of four years on that game to save it from extermination.

Settled With 2600 Half Dollars

James O'Neill sold Mrs. Mary O'Malley a lot at South Norwalk, Conn., and had to get an express wagon to cart the purchase price to the back. Mrs. O'Malley gave him 2600 half dollars.

FINE RASH ON BABY'S CHEEK

Itched and Burned Awfully Behind Ears, Was Fretful and Scratched. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Baby's Face and Head Well.

Frankfort, Me.—"When my little baby girl was two months old her cheeks began to break out in a little fine rash and kept getting worse. At the edges of her hair and behind her ears seemed to itch and burn awfully. She would wake up out of her sleep and cry and rub her face and it would bleed. At times it seemed to go in under the skin, then it would break out just like a burn. The skin would scale up and peel off. She was fretful and scratched."

"I was given two kinds of ointment and I also used others all without success. I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and sent for a free sample. When I had used these with a large cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Glycerine baby's face and head were well." (Signed) Mrs. Claude Cox, October 16, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card to Cuticura Dept. T., Boston." Sold throughout the world.

What's become of the old-fashioned man who used to say "over yonder?"—Youngstown Telegram.

SONG OF THE SHREW.

It is Pitched So High That Only Sharp Ears Can Hear It.

The high pitched squeaking or whining of the shrew is a curious sound and frequently acquires quite a song-like character. More often, however, the voice of the shrew is raised in anger, for it is a pugnacious little animal, and the males have fierce combats in the spring of the year. It is a curious fact that many people are unable to hear the shrew's squeaking, not that the sound is not loud enough, but because it is so highly pitched that only sharp ears can record the vibrations.

Though often spoken of as a mouse, the shrew is of an entirely different species, being insectivorous and having sharp teeth on each side of the mouth instead of front teeth, suitable for gnawing, such as are possessed by mice and other rodents.

Though it exists in very great numbers, and can very frequently be observed, much remains to be discovered regarding the life of this little creature, an Indian name of which is still unknown (known innumerable). It is still a mystery why so many dead shrews should be found along the roadsides and pathways. They are fearless little animals, and even when disturbed in their spring journeys from one place to another they do not allow themselves to be put out of their course by a trifles.

—London Spectator.

SIX MEALS A DAY.

This Husky Old Laborer Had a Fairly Healthy Appetite.

Undoubtedly it is better as a general rule to take food sparingly than to eat to repletion, and there are some people who even advocate living on one meal a day and who practice what they preach. But there was no "one meal a day" nonsense about the aged husky laborer whom R. V. Lucas met. Thus he described his daily round and common task:

"Out in the morning at 4 o'clock, mouthful of bread and cheese and plums; then off to the harvest field, raking and moon raking and mowing till 8; then morning breakfast and small beer—a pint of fat pork as thick as your hat is wide; then work till 10 o'clock; then a mouthful of bread and cheese and a pint of strong beer (stronger—stronger lunch); we call this work till 12; then at dinner in the farmhouse, sometimes a leg of mutton, sometimes a piece of ham and plum puddings; then work till 3; then a lunch and a quart of ale; then cheese, twice-baked cheese, thoughts; then work till sunset; then home and have supper and a pint of ale"—London Chronicle.

Arithmetically by Hand.

We shall never be in danger of forgetting that our ancestors did their sums on their fingers so long as arithmetic retains the word "fingers." But modern civilization knows nothing of the elaborate developments of this method. It takes a Wallachian peasant to multiply 8 by 9 on his hands. This is how he does it: The fingers of either hand, beginning with the thumb, stand for the numbers from 6 to 10. So the ring finger of one hand and the middle finger of the other are stuck out to represent 8 and 9. Counting the fingers remaining on the side farthest from the thumbs, he finds them 1 and 2 respectively, and 1 multiplied by 2 gives him the units of his product—2. Then he counts from the thumbs to the stock of fingers including digits from 8 and 9, adds these and gets 7 for his tens. Answer: 72. All this to avoid knowing the multiplication table beyond 4 times 4!

Napoleon's Temper.

A story is told of a sudden rage into which Napoleon I. fell one day as he was at dinner. He had scarcely partaken of a mouthful when apparently some trumpery thought or needled him stung his brain to madness, and receding from the table without rising from his chair—his small stature permitted that—he split his foot—dash went the table, crash went the dinner, and the express sprung up, scattering to pieces the room. Quick as a flash the waiter scuttled a few eagle symbols on a bit of paper, and the emperor's cheek had grown twice as red. Napoleon appreciated the delicacy of his attendant and said, "Thank you, my dear Dummel," with one of his impudent smiles. The hurricane had blown over.

An Old Verb.

To lave is an old verb. In Samuel Rowlands' "Martin Marrell," 1619, we are told that "lavers late in the streets, larks in gloomy and ranges in the highways." The word occurs, I believe, in some of Matthew Collin's lyrics;

But Capt. Keene, between the waters, laves.

Whose close companion to set research papers.

—London Notes and Queries.

The Dead Horse.

The smart traveling man stood on a corner in the little country village at dusk. He was looking for amusement, and the first object that attracted his attention was an overgrown boy, perhaps fifteen years of age, riding a horse that might have been out of the stable.

"How sorry!" sighed the traveler. "How long has that horse been dead?"

"Dumb as a post," the boy replied. "Three days, but you're the first person that has noticed it."

The traveling man moved on to the hotel.—Yester's Companion.

Fare of Association.

While the owners of the touring car discussed during necessary repairs, the young front wheel finally asked the old back wheel:

"Don't you get weary of the social visits—sorrows and sorrows and sorrows?"

"I don't get used to it," said the old wheel. "Our owner is a spinster, with nothing to do but go round till someone else falls like a December of the Barometer,"—Chicago.

SHARPENING A PENCIL.

The Way a Child Does It is an Index to His Characters.

It is very often the little things that children do which give the best indication of what their future characters will be. Schoolteachers, for instance, have a first rate opportunity for watching the different traits in the children who come before them. In their work and in their play the sons of man or woman the child will become more frequent where trees abound, or at least the availability of whatever rain may fall is increased for the locality by forest growth.

Boughs, twigs and branches break the fall of the raindrops. So does the litter on the forest floor. Hence the soil under this cover is not compacted as in the open field, but is kept loose and granular, so water can readily penetrate and percolate. The water reaches the ground more deeply, dropping gradually from the leaves, branches and trunk, and thus more rain is allowed for it to sink into the soil and appear again in springs or eyeball meadows lower down.

In forests there is much less evaporation of moisture than in the open country because the wind does not have such free play. It is estimated that forests have from 80 to 90 per cent of water supply more than the open fields because of increased percolation and decreased evaporation.

Country Gentleman.

ITALY'S CRACK MARKSMEN.

They Are All Athletes and Are the Prida of the Army.

The bersaglieri (sharpshooters) are the elite of the Italian army, and each bersagliere is a picked man, chosen for his hardiness and stamina, the average bersagliere being short and thick-set, but with magnificent strength and exceptional powers of endurance.

There is no provider soldier in the world than the full-blown bersagliere as he swaggered along the street of an Italian town in his dark blue uniform with its rich red facings, and on his head, set at a rakish angle, the famous wide-brimmed black slouch hat adorned with large heavy, drooping plumes of green cock's feathers.

Bersagliere, by the way, is pronounced bersarriary.

When on the march the bersagliere never walks as do other soldiers, but always goes at a sort of quick trot.

These 2000 or so men are among the most perfectly drilled troops in the world. Every single bersagliere apart from being a man chosen for his endurance, is a fully trained athlete.—Westminster Gazette.

An Eye With Diamond Eyes.

The famous Orloff diamond was once the right eye of the great idol Serraham in the temple of Brahma. This precious gem was stolen at about the beginning of the eighteenth century by a French soldier who had made a pretense of being converted to the Hindu religion in order to gain the confidence of the priests and admission to the temple. The Frenchman first sold the diamond for £2000. On the next turn it was bought by a banker of Copenhagen for £12,000. The banker kept it until 1774 and then sold it to the Russian emperor for £20,000 and a life pension. The gem has been in the Russian royal family ever since. As it is now set in the imperial scepter of Russia it possesses a falsehood, cut surface and weighs exactly 124½ carats.

Singing Rebels.

A society man said to Newport agents of a current scandal:

"It rentals me of a very treacherous anecdote. A young married woman at a seashore hotel went up to a pretty girl in white who had been dancing like mad with the first oaf's husband and said:

"I've got a last year's coat suit that's quite good, really. To be sure, it's out of style. Still, would you like to have it?"

"The girl blushed red with mortification."

"What?" she said. "Do you think I'd wear your cast off clothes?"

"I thought you might," said the young married woman. "You seem anxious enough to get my husband."

—Evening Star.

Grenadiers.

Drexell writes in his diary under date 1678: "Now were sent into service a new sort of soldiers called Grenadiers, who were dexterous in throwing hand grenades; they had forged caps with cords around them which made them look very fierce; and some said had long hooks hanging down behind as a picture foot."

Then mix one ounce of tartaric acid and one-half of an ounce of nitric acid, and smaller quantities in the same proportions, and remember that these acids are deadly poisons, and apply the mixture to the breeches with a feather, carefully fitting each letter.

Allow the acids to remain from one to ten minutes according as the stocking is to be light or deep. Next dip the article in water, wash out the acids and melt off the wax, and the thing is done. A little oil should be applied as finishing touch. Gold, silver, iron or steel can be marked in this way.—Yester's Companion.

Borgheset and Robespierre.

It is said that the celebrated savant Borgheset in the most dangerous times of the republic sustained his fearless love of truth. Some days prior to the trials Thermidor a sum deposit was found in a barrel of beans intended for the jury. The contractors suspected of poisoning, were immediately arrested, and the scaffold was already prepared. Borgheset, however, examined the beans and reported it free from all infection.

"You dare maintain," said Robespierre to him, "that these beans does not contain poison?"

As his reply Borgheset drank off a glass, saying, "I never drank so much before."

"You have plenty of courage!" exclaimed Robespierre.

"I had more—least my report," replied the eloquent, and very masterful Borgheset.

His View.

Willis—Do you think a man should be allowed to hold the highest honor in the United States more than four years?—Sure thing! I say, if a man can top the league in batting for ten or even fifteen years let him stay in the game for the good of the sport.

—Boston Journal.

A Difficulty.

"When I marry the woman I want must be the possessor of brains."

"But suppose she makes the same request?"—Baltimore American.

FORESTS AND MOISTURE.

Trees Conserve Water, Aid Percolation and Retard Evaporation.

Trees drink in and transport an enormous quantity of water. This gorging of course tempts the dryness of the nearby atmosphere. Moisture bearing currents of air are caught by forest areas as they are not by the heated plains. Even showers may thus become more frequent where trees abound, or at least the availability of whatever rain may fall is increased for the locality by forest growth.

Boughs, twigs and branches break the fall of the raindrops. So does the litter on the forest floor. Hence the soil under this cover is not compacted as in the open field, but is kept loose and granular, so water can readily penetrate and percolate. The water reaches the ground more deeply, dropping gradually from the leaves, branches and trunk, and thus more rain is allowed for it to sink into the soil and appear again in springs or eyeball meadows lower down.

Another fact which for three years has proudly waved over the gallant Thirty-ninth foot during the great siege of Gibraltar was actually found covering the soft cushions of a tradesman's sitting room.

In the year 1888 a pair of old colors belonging to the Second battalion border regiment were rescued by Lord Archibald Campbell from a London upholsterer who had advertised them for sale as if they had been mere window curtains. These flags were afterward preserved in Kendal Parish church, and probably they are there still.

To prevent old colors meeting similar fates to the foregoing many of them have been cremated with great ceremony and the ashes carefully preserved in boxes. Others have been buried with full military honors.—London Mirror.

Flag Funerals.

Britain is probably the only country that has ever allowed historical regimental flags to go to the pawnshop or auction room. As an instance, the First battalion Gloucester regiment in 1888 recovered from a pawnbroker at York four flags which the regiment had borne from 1703 to 1810 through the Egyptian and peninsular campaigns.

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Contradictory Science.

The infinitely little and infinitely vast alike baffle the understanding, developed as it is by our concrete finite life. Creation is typified by the sphere. A circle is a straight line that at every point ceases to be a straight line, and the earth's surface is a plane that every moment ceases to be a plane. Following the surface of the earth does not carry us to the under side, because there is no more an under side than there is an upper side. There is only a boundless surface. But if it were possible for us to build a globe on the globe as large as the one we inhabit, would it not have an upper and an under side?

The sun causes the grass to grow, and the sun causes the snow to melt, but we cannot apply the idea of cause in this sense to nature as a whole, but only to parts of nature. Gravitation caused Newton's apple to fall, but what caused the earth to fall forever and ever and never to fall upon the pole that is held to affect it?—John Burroughs in Atlantic Monthly.

International Questions.

International questions constitute one of the greatest known boons of the human race. International questions are so broad that they do not require any close reasoning in order to express opinions about them. That is their great beauty. One can sit in almost anywhere without any great danger of hitting bottom, and one can say almost anything about an international question without being called to account except by some one who is equally unanswerable. Local questions are quite different in that respect. Local questions are much more private and less romantic. One must be aware of his data and more thoughtful in his conclusion. In expressing local questions there is always danger that the man you are expressing to know more about the matter than you do yourself. If you must make ignorant statements do it in the way that best conceals your ignorance.—Life.

When the World Was New.

The world is blest when we are young enough to conceive of the past as an embryo and the city block as a republie. Time is longest when we are young enough to see a day as an epoch, a week as an era, a summer vacation by sea or lake shore as eternity itself. As we grow older the world grows smaller, and so does time. Space and time are nothing to boy or man save as he holds measures for them in hand or in memory. The boy understands ten feet because that is three big strides, and ten years because he has just lived them. Now we have lived another ten and yet another, but the first ten were the longest and are the truest measure, for the more years we are granted the more secure of the gift we grow, though the more insistent, too, in our demand for more.

In due course the professor reported to Petrograd to deliver the painting.

He was granted an audience with the czar, who expressed his satisfaction with the picture and who handed the professor an order on the imperial treasury for the sum agreed upon.

When the professor presented the check for payment he was told that an order from the emperor was subject to a discount, and he had, therefore, to accept a sum considerably smaller than the face value of the check.

Before his departure from Russia the professor had a farewell audience with the czar, who in the course of conversation asked him, "Did you get your money, professor?"

Professor Tuxen replied that he had not intended to mention the matter, but since his majesty himself raised the question he would say he had received only part of the money.

At this the czar seemed not at all surprised, but calmly made out another order for the sum which had been deducted from the original amount, and thus Tuxen got his money.—Washington Star.

Curious Letter Endings.

A few specimens of the style of beginning and ending letters in the old days may prove interesting as striking contrast to the jaunty "ours obediently," "faithfully" or "truly" of the present day. It would certainly be difficult to match the following subscription of a letter from the Duke of Shropshire to Sir Thomas Hammer, dated September, 1718: "I desire that you will believe that, wherever I am, I shall always endeavor to deserve and very much value your friendship, being, with a sincere esteem, at your most faithful and obedient servant Shropshire."

Frequently one meets with belligerent subscriptions, as in the case of the Earls of Huntingdon and Erol, who in 1584 threatened "awful consequences" to the magistrates of Aberdeen unless they released certain gentlemen imprisoned in their city and subscribed, "Yours as ye will, either present peace or war."

Quotes the Headlines.

"Do you see that youngster standing on the corner with his hands in his pockets and whistling with all his might?"

"Of course I see him and hear him too."

"He's one of the calamity bowlers in our neighborhood."

"You must be mistaken."

"No, I'm not. He sells newspapers after school"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Seventh Century Needlework.

Before the end of the seventh century needlework was carried to greater perfection in convents, where it was used for the establishment of the church and the decoration of priestly robes. Artists did not think it beneath their dignity to trace the patterns used for embroidery in their natural colors.

A certain religious lady, wishing to embroider a ceremonial vestment, engaged a skillful artist to copy the pattern used for embroidery in their natural colors.

George Washington Outdone.

"Pop," said little Bollo, "why are pastor ornaments called ornaments?"

"My son," replied Bollo senior, "I cannot tell. I don't know."—Philadelphia

